

TED MEREDITH REPRESENTS ADVANCE IN BOYS' SPORTS

World's Greatest Middle-Distance Runner and Holder of Many Records, Who Has Just Run His Last Race as a College Student, an Example of What Training Can Do for American Youngsters.

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TED MEREDITH is about to graduate from the University of Pennsylvania. He has run his last race as a college student. In the Intercollegiate Championships a few days ago he finished his college athletic career gloriously, winning the quarter and half mile races, making new intercollegiate records in each event and a world's record in the quarter.

The important thing about Meredith's performances, it seems to me, doesn't lie in the world's records he has broken, but in the fact that he represents the wonderful advance being made in American schoolboy sports the physical improvement in the schoolboy himself.

A few years ago James E. Sullivan, then chief of the Amateur Athletic Union, began devoting much of his time to developing athletics in the public schools. The clubs and colleges already had their strong organizations. The high schools and the private schools that prepared boys for college all had their athletic teams, and many of them had come to encourage the athletic life of the schoolboy himself.

But little had been done among younger boys.

Athletic Training Made Ancient Greeks Superb Race.

In ancient Greece, when the Greeks were dependent upon physical prowess in war for their existence when attacked by the powerful hostile nations that surrounded them, every boy was trained from the moment he learned how to walk. The result was that the Greeks became the most athletic people in the world. Physically they were superb. The ancient Greek sculptors perpetuated their ideals in bronze and marble, so that we can see to-day what athletic training did for the race.

Athletic sports came to an end in Greece only when the conquering Romans, finding it impossible to keep the Greeks subjugated as long as athletic competition made them fit for fighting and stirred up their warlike spirit, absolutely prohibited the holding of the Olympic Games at Olympia, and athletic games in Athens and other Greek cities. From that time the Greeks lost their greatness and were overrun by succeeding hordes of barbarians.

Schoolboy athletic training was practically a renewal of the ancient Greek idea. Mr. Sullivan and the others who worked with him weren't interested merely in finding point-winning athletes for the college teams. They helped America produce a finer race of men. In the past year or two the effect has been showing in the appearance of a great number of such athletes as were never seen in the old days.

The small boys of the public schools, developing gradually under skilled instructors, are becoming the best athletes in the world.

Ted Meredith (his full name is James Edward Meredith) is an example of what we may expect from schoolboy athletics. And great as he is, no doubt within two or three years more his performances on the cinder track will be excelled by new champions who have come, like Meredith, from the schools. Where one man trained for the sport years ago, there are now a hundred youngsters hard at it, all eager to be like Meredith. Schoolboy sport is going to make America the greatest athletic country in the world.

Meredith, Schoolboy, Was a Natural Athlete.

Ted Meredith's father was an open air man. He lived at Media, Pa., and was a breeder and trainer of trotting horses. As a very small boy Ted was running in the open air, training with the horses. He grew very broad of shoulder, deep of chest and strong of limb. When he was sent to Mercersburg Academy he was a naturally fast runner in spite of the sturdy build, and Trainer Jimmy Curran at once tried him out for the track team. Meredith had his own natural style of running and he has never changed it. He runs by main strength, vitality and endurance. He throws his chest out and his head back, like Mel Sheppard, who won the quarter mile in 1915, and he fights his way through every race from start to finish, going right out at top speed and running his rivals off their feet. When they press him close he always has enough left for a furious drive at the finish.

Meredith has a great pair of legs and a wonderfully developed torso. When his legs are nearly run to death in his wide shoulders and deep chest, the power in his strong arms, that swing with every stride and over the starting line, through the finish line, Meredith hasn't a phenomenal long stride. He isn't in any way a running freak. He is simply a physically perfect man with a world of stamina and determination, trained from boyhood to run and run fast and keep on running.

He is only 5 feet 9 inches tall. He weighs 150 pounds. What he has done any other boy with equal natural strength and courage might be able to do with the same amount of preparation. And in this country today there are thousands of boys who have Meredith in mind as a pattern to be followed.

Studying Opponents, He Knows How to Set His Pace.

Besides his physical advantages Meredith has been able to use his brain in competition. He has studied all of his opponents, so that he has known what pace to set to get the best results. In the recent intercollegiate games Meredith ran an hour after breaking the world's record in the quarter. Most formidable of his opponents was Bill Bingham, the Harvard track captain. There were many other formidable runners in the race. Shortly after the start Meredith jumped into the lead and held his position. At the quarter mile Bingham was running only a yard or two behind him. Bingham started spurt after spurt, but Meredith spurted with him each time, just enough to hold his lead. He crossed the finish line with Bingham at his shoulder, still a yard behind. The time, 1 minute 53 seconds, was a new intercollegiate record, within a fraction of a second of Meredith's own world's record.

Became Famous When Only Eighteen.

Meredith was only eighteen years old at Mercersburg, when he suddenly became famous by making new intercollegiate records in the quarter and half mile races. His time was phenomenally fast—1:53 for the half and 4:45 for the quarter. In every race he finished strong. It was a hard race to win, for no matter how hard he was pressed, just before the trials for the American Olympic team that was to go to Stockholm, he ran a quarter mile in 48.5 seconds. James E. Sullivan asked him to compete for a place on the team, and in the Eastern tryout he ran third to Sheppard and Caldwell, and was placed on the list.

Stockholm Meredith was never thought of as a possible winner over the great Mel Sheppard. In all the training Meredith was the trial pace from the start to the finish. Five days before the event he was sent out to pace John Paul Jones in a mile trial, with a handicap. The night before the trial for the Olympic games he won his trial heats in the 800 meter event rather easily, in fast time. Still everyone expected to see him merely placed in the final.

His Sensational Race At Stockholm.

The 800 meter final was to provide a sensation that would be called around the world. Sheppard, expecting his hardest race to be with the German, Braun, set a terrific pace from the start to the finish. He got away from Braun with the fish line in sight, but then Meredith cut loose the spurt that has won him so many championships. "Flattening away with his arms, head up, chest thrown out, fairly digging into the track with his pounding feet, he came up to Sheppard's shoulder. Perfectly level, straight away, he leaped. Again Meredith, grim and determined, increased his pace, and this time Sheppard could not respond. The eighth-year-old runner, though, swept past him, broke the 800-meter mark and dashed along a few yards more to a second tape at the half-mile mark, placed there with a staff of officials. In case a record should be broken, Meredith had broken two records. His time for the 800 meters was 1m. 51.9-10s; for the half mile, 48.5-10s.

After the Olympics, Meredith ran in many races in Europe, but the tremendous strain at Stockholm had made him go stale. For a while he seemed to have lost his speed. He was beaten repeatedly by Mel Sheppard.

But on returning to America he entered the University of Pennsylvania. There he won the quarter mile in 1914 and took third in the half mile. In 1915 he won both quarter and half mile events, running the quarter in 48 seconds and the half in 1:53. This year he won both races again, the quarter 47.5 and the half in 1:53. He had already broken his world's record in the quarter mile in the Penn. relay meet, running in 1m. 52.1-10s.

Meredith Is Still Improving—May Go Faster.

As Meredith's greatest races were run in his last college meet he is still improving. He intends to continue competing for another year or so, and it's quite possible that he may set new world's marks in both of his favorite races. In the National Championships at San Francisco he equaled Maxey Long's record of 47 seconds in the quarter mile, but the world's record was not allowed because the runners were favored by the wind. Meredith's ambition at present is to run a quarter mile in a straightaway track under that long-standing 47 seconds. Perhaps he'll do it this summer.

Giants to-day with Chicago, 3:15 P. M. First round. Adm. 50c—Adv.

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

TED MEREDITH, AMERICAN SCHOOLBOY AND WORLD'S GREATEST RUNNER

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THESE POWERFUL LEGS HAVE CARRIED 'TED' TO MANY WORLD'S RECORDS AND SCORES OF FAMOUS VICTORIES.

TED MEREDITH'S 'FIGHTING FACE' WHEN WINNING A HARD RACE IN A FURIOUS DRIVE AT THE FINISH.

Madden Is Turf's Wizard, Furnishing Almost Entire Card of Belmont Winners

Racing World Would Be in Sad Way Without Well-Known Kentucky Breeder.

By Vincent Treanor.

JOHN E. MADDEN is really the most substantial pillar of which the turf can boast, these days at least. Judging by the results from day to day the sport would be in a better way if Madden wasn't in the breeding business. This was never more apparent than yesterday at Belmont Park, when, after a sort of recapitulation of the day's events, it was noticed that Madden bred the winner of the first, second, third and fifth events. In addition he bred Hanson, the winner of the fourth race, to Senator L. M. Camden of Kentucky, who afterward disposed of the gelding to Schuyler Parsons. Madden also disposed of Sam McKeekin, who finished second to Hanson, at a reported price of \$15,000.

Madden boasts of the fact that he is a breeder and not a trainer of race horses. He studies blood lines in a thoroughness as a youngster at school gives his attention to his favorite subject. Breeding of horses is really an obsession to him, and the happiest man at the track is none other than this noted "Wizard of Hamburg Place" when he sees the product of his deep study in blood lines leading a field home. Madden is one of the greatest examples of self-made success that this country has ever known. Others have succeeded in various lines of endeavor, but few, comparatively speaking, have attained the heights in any given profession surpassing Madden's in the breeding world. Madden has been pretty nearly everything. He has been a foot racer, a trainer of trotting horses and a boxer, and even to-day will talk enthusiastically about his experiences in these different lines. Although a millionaire, he doesn't look it, talk it or act it. He is as democratic and approachable as in days when he didn't have the proverbial dime. He admits that his chief interest to-day is in engaging the attention of millionaires who desire to purchase race horses speedily enough to carry their colors to the front.

An important meeting of the stewards of the Jockey Club was held yesterday at which several subjects of importance to the turf were discussed. The most recent of these was the performance of the steeplechase horse, Abdon, in this week. Abdon performed very poorly in view of his previous races, and Trainer Billy Hogan was suspected of the most dreadful of things. After Hogan, his stable attendant and everybody but his wife and near relatives were arrested, the stewards decided to drop the case. In other words the jury disagreed, and the District Attorney had no evidence that would warrant a conviction in a new trial. The cases of Jockeys Wilson and Wood, who were ruled out of a couple of years for alleged dishonesty, were referred to the license committee. It will report to the Jockey Club subsequently. Wilson was one of the best jockeys of recent years. He became involved with a "sure thing" exotic who induced him to "pull" horses. A nasty scandal followed the investigation, and Wilson's most promising career was cut short. Since then the boy has been engaged in an ammunition factory in Jersey. He was at Belmont Park yesterday and appeared before the stewards. He has learned his lesson, and it is the hope of everybody that he will soon be restored to good standing and thus enabled to follow his natural calling.

Old Broom, at 1 to 4 in the last race, was anything but a tempting proposition. He was meeting a very good affair field, still, it to 4 shots are very unenticing. It remained for Maurice McDonald, the best Assembliesman that Greenwich Village ever knew, to do up the fact that his 1 to 4 shot has ever lost a race in the last seven years. Greenwich Village papers please copy.

MAJOR LEAGUE AVERAGES
Compiled by Moreland News Bureau

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Sisler's Hit in 13th Puts Yanks In Third Place

ST. LOUIS, June 10.—The New York Yankees suffered another defeat at Sportsman's Park, this time the rejuvenated Browns triumphing over Bill Donovan's warriors in a great thirteen inning battle by a score of 3 runs to 2.

George Sisler, the versatile member of the home crowd and former idol of Michigan University, was the lad that enabled the Browns to win their sixth consecutive game and send the Yankees tumbling into third place in the American League pennant scramble.

By Bozeman Bulger.

NEW YORK fans have their first look of the season at the Cubs to-day and they will not be the Cubs that Joe Tinker led us to believe would grab the National League flag when he merged them with the Feds last winter. There will be no Steve Yerkes at second base and there will be no Mike Doolan at short, and there will be young pitchers taking the place of the old fellows that Tinker thought were a fresh enough to rip up the major league simply because they had cut capers among the Feds. Tinker has learned a lesson, and he is big and broad enough to admit it.

Instead of sticking to his original idea that near pennant winners in the National League would be the same in the National, he has abandoned that plan and is working toward a championship by using the remnant of one time famous Cubs as a foundation on which to build.

Tinker's first big mistake was in releasing Pop Fisher, who was one of the leading hitters last year, to make room for Doolan. As a result Fisher went to the minors, only to be stricken by the Reds, now the strongest of the Western clubs, and Doolan has hit the trail to the bush. The same can be said of Yerkes. But Tinker has not given up. He has placed Mulligan at short and McCarthy at second, both young players but sure enough.

The big sensation of the Cubs this year, very much to Tinker's surprise, has been Frank Schulte, the old yearhorse who appeared to be shipping two years ago. As an evidence of what Tinker thought of the prospects of Schulte, he threatened suspension because he was one day late in reporting for practice in the spring. But, once Schulte got going, he grabbed the regular job in right field and is holding it against all comers. He has been hitting the ball at better than a .300 clip, and is the backbone of Chicago's artillery attack.

The Cubs do not look like champions, but there is a chance of building them up into a fair contender.

With a chance for another pennant ahead of him, McGraw has not let any grass grow under his feet. Now is the time to strengthen weak spots, and he is going after the material and is willing to pay most any price to get it. Though it may turn into thin air, there is no doubt but that the Giants' manager is dicker with the Cardinals and a big deal may be expected at any moment. Hearing the rumor of the Yankee seeking Slim Sallee, McGraw simply laughed. He has wanted the eccentric southpaw for several years, and McGraw is not a chance in the world of his getting away from the National League. It would not be surprising to those familiar with the inside workings of the Giants and Cardinals if Sallee were a New York uniform before the end of the summer. McGraw needs one good left-hander and Sallee is the man he wants. On the other hand, Miller Huggins wants two or three men to strengthen his club, and McGraw has more of the men than Huggins wants. The names that have figured in the gossip are Schauer, Schuppe, Hunter and an outfielder.

It's a golfer's honest that rain can't prevent a golf match, which isn't a boast at all, but a confession.

There's all the more reason of Chicago versus St. Louis, which isn't a boast at all, but a confession.

Drill of the Plainfield High School cadets has again been postponed by rain. Plainfield is in New Jersey.

The psychologist who claimed that golf is a cure for insanity is mummer, from a claim insanity reading about 200 golf players in a three-day tournament in the rain.

Walter Papp is absent from the game with a cold, which isn't a boast at all, but a confession.

Walter cuts two of 'em, he might give one to the ump who decides against the home team in a pop bottle city.

All the fans want the Giants to do is win one consecutive victory at home.

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